PICTURES OF LONDON.

The Mertuaries of the World's Metrapolis-Among the Unclaimed Dead. LONDON, Dec. 20 .- It was in a small and tidy office in a quiet London street. My companion was about 40 years old. He was dressed in black. His mouth was ribald, his nose purple, his conversation frisk. He was full of stories. His anecdotes were mostly ghastly. He related them joyially. The more terrible they were the funnier he grew. His wit was not always of the purest sort, He was an adept in slang. He was a kind-hearted man, the clerk of a Coroner. He had been many years

most awful occurrences left him unrufiled.

An infant, a few months old, whose smothered body had just been discovered in a closet, was conveyed to the mortunry as we were talking. " Poor thing!" said he. " Rather puzzling,

Then he gave instructions to the porter, a smart, gray little man, to arrange the fearful object as well as he could in a coffin, the loursided deal shell, painted in black externally, of the poor. I asked him if many cases of that kind were brought to him. "Oh, res, sir," was the roply, "and worse also. Well, it was but three days ago that something was shifted here in such a vivisected trim that we couldn't make head nor tail of it. And yesterday we had to fix quite speculatively a most confusing stock of calcinated bones and cinders belonging to the two poor old females cremated in the great fire of Monday." I suggested that he must be very busy. "Yes," he answered, "at times they will come in shoals, and you don't know how to accommodate them. Then there

times they will come in sheals, and you don't know how to accommedate them. Then there are the inquests."

All persons coming to their death by accidental or unknown causes, if belonging to the not-well-to-do classes, are taken to the mortuary, except when they have died in the hospital. The rich are usually left in their houses, if claimed by their relations, till the day of the inquest, when they are brought to the Coroner's court. So, of course, my interlocutor's time must have been very fairly employed. The following grim statistic, relating to one class only of the melancholy cases that come before the Coroner, and which is contained in a Parliamentary paper published in June, 1880, throws a light upon the amount of work this official has to do, and indicates at the same time the mass of miseries to be found in London. It results from this Parliamentary publication that during the preceding year there occurred in the capital eighty deaths upon which a Coroner's jury returned a verdict of death from starvation, or of death accelerated by privation.

These flaures do not, of course, give the exect number of the unfortunate creatures who have died during that period from want of food, for a great many have at least that solitary hope of their wretched life accomplished, to die without attracting notice. No doubt the policeman and the relieving officer know a great deal, but not all.

I inquired of the clerk if it was always easy to get at the identity of the bodies stranded in the mortuary. He replied that frequently they were not identified.

The English have a strong objection to the French experience of the morgue; yet, athough it

mitted to all the police stations. The funerals, when the remains are left unclaimed or are those of a pupper, are made at the expense of the parish.

The hearse had just been driven into the yard, Seidom have I beheld anything so dismand. The day was lovely. At a distance was heard the confused elemor of the bg city. The mortnary was silent; but now and then out of a veteran pepler hard by the chapel, burst forth the amorous ditty of an invisible songs or. The funeral car had to ship a heavy freight. And what a miscellaneous set in the long train of the forsaken dead! But this is hubitua, for, more often than is thought those lostered in fliery and those brought up in rags start together on their last human vovage.

In this poor desolate hearse, by the side of indigent navvice, and two emideral left exposed in the street, presumshly to avoid funeral expenses. Were deposited the remains of a man who some years ago was at the head of a large business in Birminsham, and the body of an exceptionally reflued looking girl, unknown. Not a soul was present, except the coffin bearer; not a single friend or relation.

And now the last shell is packed. "Pull up, Polly!" says the driver of the car, which the next indust logs unnoticed with its grain contents through the interminable streets of the town. "I wonder," said I to the clerk, "how it is that the parents or friends of the unknown girl have not missed her, and made inquiries which wou d have led to her identification.

I had seen her laid in her coffie, nearly wrapped in her clean white shroud, and waiting to be seen by the Coroner's jury and I cannot refrain from saying that her features, hearing an expression of great sorrew had a divine beauty. The arristocratic cast of her hands betrayed a patrician origin.

Come see my picture gallery," replied the clerk, "how it is that the parents or friends of the unknown the moon. You might as well try to forrest out the grain from saying that her features, bearing an expression of great sorrew had a divine beauty. The ar

Prox the Poil Mail Gasetic.

The recent discussion about the weight of Tourguined's brain has led to the publication of an article me the subject of the weight of brains to a flowest scenario. As Nithmon, in the Assess. According to thus the weight of the rate is a to influence whatever on the mental faculties. The arting relative weight of the brain has to influence of a sound to a Transmission of the mental faculties. The arting editor the nectures as Labourd 1 the respectively. The manning weight is mail to be 1001 granulus, and the minimum see as Labourd 1 the respectively. The manning weight is remarks, and the minimum see a remark. The beath of the celebrated numeralogist lauseness in weighted 1,256 granulus.

If ought to be resembleded that the significance of the weight of the brain should depend upon the proposition it bear to the dimensions of the whole body, and to the great geometrician flues at 78 years of age. The brains of the two should, therefore, not be compared. It is equally important to know what was the cause of death, for long disease and old age exhaust the train. To define the rest degree of development of the twin, it is therefore necessary to have a knowledge of the constitution of the whole body, and as this is qualificance. From the Patt Mail Gazette.

Nature never intended Paddy Ryan for a purifier, his heart is too tail of the misk of human kind nees, and he thinks abeat too quickly. An instance of this letter family he gave me the last that I saw him in Ghiego, which was only a few weeks any. I hate to get into rows, and he, though I could often consist if I wanted to. Only the other exeming a last, and it make I wanted to. Only the other exeming a last, and it make the same and it was to be a same and it was to same and don't know what he was doing, and that it would only cost in fifty cents to have the hat blocked again, so I let him as. The affilies was composed personal afficults with se much philosophy is not a dead game same. Does aurone suppose that allievely. From the Cincinnati Pagairre.

RUSSIA'S FIRST PRINTER.

Coromonies on the Three Hundredth Anni-

St. Petersburg, Dec. 18.-Yesterday some of the Russians celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of Ivan Fedoroff, the first printer of Russia. The introduction of the printing press in Russia was one of the greatest events in the history of the civilization of the Czar's country. yet yesterday's celebration here was a rather timid and unpretentious affair, and far from being worthy of the heroic Ivan Fedoroff. Still, perhaps a brilliant celebration would have been out of place in this autocratic country. where three centuries ago the printing press was greeted with persecution, and where to-day it is only tolerated, and is often treated as

the tool of crime. Curiously enough, neither the Czar's Government, nor the Academy of Sciences, nor the press of this capital deemed it necessary to honor the memory of the Russian Guttenberg. Only printers and owners of printing houses. together with members of the S avonian Charitable Society, appeared in the Kazansky Cathedrak where a requiem mass was performed for the repose of the soul of God's servant, Ivan Federoff. The printers choir sang the prayers, ending with the dirge, "Eternal Remembrance." After the service the printers distrib-

brance." After the service the printers distributed, free of charge, a panishlet containing a biography of the "First Russian Printer," and the Slavonian Society sent two despatches. One addressed to the Moscow Archaeological Society ran as follows:

Conscious of the great achievement of the first Russian grater. Descon Ivan Federoff, the Slavonian Chartains sector was the first of the self-small Musical Society and the sector of the Salvonian Chartains sector was the first of the self-small Musical State of the Slavonian Chartains sector was printing floarish, and may the brave scannide of two freedroff neights of the self-small Musical State of the first floarism of the first sector was the self-small principles—orthodoxy, suitoracy, and nationality.

The other despatch, sent to Lemberg, Austria, where the Slavonians brilliantly celebrated the event, was as follows:

On his day, the three bundredth analversary of the feath of the first Russian printer, the Musical Deucon Ivan Fedoroff, the Slavonian Charitains Society Jona the sons of Galician Russia is celebraling the memory of that great Russian, and hope that the idea of Russian unity which inspired the first Russian printer will spread and grow in Galician Russia.

In Moscow the owners of printing bouses,

tearry account whom there's have steed in the how yet first climited by their relations, till the day of the court, St., of course, any interiocatory, this ment have been parted out the court of the minimum of of the mini

Burying in jars, waxing the ends of each cluster, wraping in paper, using cotton, or sawdust, are variously advised for keeping grapes, but all these methods are too fusey, complicated and unnecessary. Grapes will, without special treatment, keep about as well as appies, if the temperature is cool enough and not too damp or dry. At our great vineyards the grapes are gathered from the vines into keeping boxes about three feet long, eighteen inches wide, and ten inches deep, the sides tapering to prevent the weight of the fruit pressing too heavily on that beneath. The grapes should be handled as little as possible; they are placed in the boxes as picked, and not disrurbed again for several months, being immediately stored in each of, different sizes, as the market may demand, and shipped in mases.

The fruit must be ripe—imperfectly-ripened grapes will not keen by any meshod. Select kinds that have thick skin and a reputation for keeping. Catawha and Isabelia are good keepors, but they are too late in ripening for most localities. Agawam, Salem, Lindly, and Diana are better. Concord is not considered a good keepors but can often be kept until February. When first picked the house cellar is the coolest piace the farmer has, so place them there. As the season advances and the cellar windows are closed, the cellar becomes too warm. No fruit should be kept in the house cellar theo, As the cold weather comes on place the baskets of grapes in a room where they will be kept as cool as possible and will not freeze, and where it is not too dry. If there should be danger of frost throw a hency blanket over a pile of the baskets. The grapes will stand considerable cold but will not endure warmth. Grapes in winter are a great inxury, and withal healthful and appetizing.

The name of the Union Base Ball League has been changed to the Eastern League, and the reader.

The name of the Union Base Ball League has The initio of the Control base and League the been changed to the Eastern League, and the Trenton, Allentown, and Harrisburg clobs have been admitted to membership. The constitution, by laws, and playing rules of the American Association have been adopted by the League. The schedule which has been agreed upon calls for fourteen games between each two clubs.

FIRHING OFF THE IRISH COAST. Hanting Nets Miles in Length, and Fighting Scotch Crews Between Times.

"I don't think," said an old fisherman, who once earned his living off the consts of Ireland. that either herring or mackerel fishing in these waters is as hard or perilous an occupation as it is off the Irish consts. That may be because I have never tried it, but if it is so, the American fishermen earn all the money they get. I began the work when I was sixteen years old, and I got more than enough of De-fore I was twenty. Great fleets of fishing boats used to sail from all parts of the east coast, chiefly from the neighborhood of Publin, and were often out for a week or ten days. Other boats came out at intervals and took off our cargoes, and before we got home there was often a good round sum of money awaiting each of us. I have received as much as £20 for my share, but generally I got less; not often Thus, in speaking of £1 we used to say 'eight half crowns,' and many of us really did not know just how much a given number of half crowns represented. One thing we know about them, however, and that was that, no matter how many of them there might be, they never went far. The married men, I sappose, o' some o' the properest kind o' luck, anyhow!
saved something, but we youngsters usually got through our shares inside of a week, and then went off to sea again before the saity ""Sm'ar you?" said the Old Settler, slapping then went off to son again before the salty taste of the last trip was well out of our mouths. Very little whiskey was consumed on these runs. We left all that until we got ashore. I don't think, either, that we were quite as carcless a lot as we had the reputation of being. I know that the division of our earnings was not made equally, nor did the best man necessarily get the largest share. The rule was never varied. To the man with the biggost family went the most half crowas. There were usually seven in a boat, and sometimes the boat belonged to its crew, but more often an owner who ast at home at ease' hired the carmings, left the rest to be divided among the men who had carned it all. I have lished both ways, and I always found that working for an owner was more profitable in the long run, because, you see, he made all the repairs and supplied what provisions we wanted and did everything as cheaply as it could be done, while, when we employed ourselves, nothing was too good for either us or the boat, and currency owns mortgaged for half it was worth before we had caught it.

"As I said, my tishing ground lay on the east coast, from Dublin half way up to Belfast, and many a wild winter's night I spent with my chums watching the great light warning us off the Skerries rocks, and knowing that we were drawing nearer sand supper and nown was worth part of the skerries rocks, and knowing that we were drawing nearer sand supper to dom'y. Samechew, namay of "Esc." Bleeged, Dom'y

swish of our advantage was ane make soundly, nor did the best man necessarily get the largest share. The ruby was never writed. To the man with the big get family went the most half crowns. There the was the control of the control

but he had not been well, and should not have come on the trip at all. Anyhow, he died that night. It would never have done to neglect our work, so we just kept that body on hourd for five days. We landed at Howth, and each man added half his earnings of that trip to the lad's share, and gave it to his mother. The owner gave nothing. He said he would not deprive us of any of the pleasure of doing a good action.

"The usual practice is to join a dozen nets together, and a score or more of boats assist in hanling them in. These boats frequently belong to half a dozen owners, but it is not uncommon for one owner to send out flicen or twenty boats, and to have nets twelve or fourteen miles long. Our greatest trouble, I suppose, was with the Scotch fishermen. Great brawny fellows they were, really to claim and fight for all that belonged to them, and more, too. At least we thought so, and we always disputed their right to tish in our waters, while they said they cound lay their nets anywhere not within three miles of the Irish coast. We had no legal opinion about the matter, but we tried to settle it as best we could our-selves, and many a bitter batter I have seen fought well out at sea between Irish and Scotch crews. Sometimes one bout would have to draw off and sometimes the other, but whichever side won, nothing was ever said of it ashore. That was a point of honor with us, and, I believe, with the Scotch crews too. Beat hooks and other heavy weapons were used without much regard to consequences in these sea fights, and boats often came in on our side of the water, and I have no doubt, on the other, with one, or perhaps two of their crew missing, whose disappearance might have been accounted for in another washed overboard by a heavy sea."

Makers of Ships' Compasses Come Round to the Practice of the Ancients.

One of the earliest English poets has a stanza like this:

Ye to destone on ye little chippe Doth serve to guide ye anghiy shippe By ever pointing to ye pole. Thus conscience serves to guide th' soul. "Is it true that the original ship's compass was made of 'lodestone?'" was asked of a dealer in compasses an chronometers.

floating in a bowl of water is said to have been the original compass. There are old sailors living now who can remember when the needle was attached to a piece of wood floating in a bowl. The first attempt at improvement was to attach the needle to a card on which the thirty-two points of the compass were marked. The steel point or pivot, the cap that rested on the point being made of agate, garnet, or sapphire, to

steel point or pivot, the cap that reated on the point being made of agate, garnet, or sapphire, to reduce friction. The pivot was erected from the centre of the bottom of a how! that was suspended in what are called gimbals, an arrangement of rings and pivots which kept the top of the bowl, and therefore the compass card, always horizontal, whatever the ship's position. The great point at which the manufacturer hoped to arrive was such an arrangement of the various parts of the compass as would leave the needle in its position undisturbed when the ship awang around. The most perfect construction of the pivot and its cap was found faulty in that the point eventually wore down a collar, so that the card moved with the ship.

"The latest device for a compass is a return to the old ledestone and chip principle. Instead of a single bit of steel, there are six ribbons of cast steel secured to a card that is muste of the with air compartments in it. This card is ficuled on a bowl of water tinetured with apirits. The spirits are to prevent freezing. The card revolves on a pivot of the beat construction. The pivot is to keep the card from touching the sides of the bowl. The water supports all the weight of the card, except a few grains, so that no wear comes on the pivot. If you ever whirled a pail of water with a sick in it you noticed that the stick remained stationary while the pail went round. The card in the bowl remains on the meridian while the ship jibes about or comes up into the wind."

THE OLD SETTLER'S NEW YEAR. He Makes Muny Calls, and Has a Rearing Time at Dominic Skinner's.

MILPORD, Jan. 2 .- The boys had enjoyed a comfortable New Year's Day, and were seated in the Crissman House in the evening wondering where the Old Settler was. He had been missing all day. Suddenly the door opened and the old gentleman appeared.

and the old gentleman appeared.

"Wh-o-o-whoop!" he remarked." Le'r bi—
hie—bile! Le'r bile, b'gosh! Hap'nyewrs, boys!
Samechew au' many of 'm! Frank, semmup! Sem-hie-semmup! Wh-o-o-o-whoop! Semmup 'n l'er bile!"

nup 'n l'er bile!" So far as the Old Settler was concerned he was "lettin' her bile," and no mistake. He surprised the boys. His ancient fur hat sat back on his head in a rakish manner. He had all directions. The street, from being noisy. on his Sunday sheepskin gloves, but the right one was on his left hand, while the left one did duty for its mate on the right hand. There was more. I remember we were a rough lot, and used to count our receipts by half crowns. for which, under the circumstances, the Old Settler was undoubtedly indebted to the hos-

pitality of friends and neighbors.
"Wall, Major," said the 'Squire, "whar in the name o' the Grizzly King hev you ben cavortin' to all day? I'm gummed if ye hain't run toul

"'S'nice drink," said the Old Settler, "only stoomushugar, 'Splies-snap,"

Well, how did you get mong with your visit at Dominie Skinner's, Major?" asked the County Clerk, 'You didn't think hour story,"

Dom'y Ski'r? I vis't Dom'y Ski'r, Course-sidid, Dom'y keeps hol' gin'ntazzy, I sez, 'Hap'nyewra, Dom'y! Dom'y sez, Samechew 'n many of 'em.' I sez, 'Bleeged, Samechew 'n many of 'em.'

But you to:d us that, Major," said the County Clerk, 'You were telling us about the Dominie's wife when the Squire interrupted," 'Squire intript me agin?' Indignanty

ty Clerk. You were teding us about the Dominie's wife when the 'Squire interrupted.'

Squire intrinct me agin?' indignantly demanded the Old Settler. Za'slevencetime! How's a l'ler goint' led en sing 'le's 'rupted all time. Squire's no zhen'ium, 'le is drunk!'

The 'Squire's no zhen'ium, 'le is drunk!'

The Old Settler proceeded:

"Dom'y's zwife come is, 'n we sez 'Hap'-nyewr's' twixt us, 'n 'Samechew 'n many of 'em. Dom'y's zwife ese:

"Snice day."

"Isez, 'Sindeed 'tis,'

Dom'y sez, 'Twould be 'I di'n rain s'ard.'

"Zwife sez, 'Dunno but 'twould.'

"Isez, 'Dunno,'

"Zwife sez, 'Twould be 'I di'n rain s'ard.'

"Dom'y sez, 'Twould be 'I di'n rain s'ard.'

"Dom'y sez, 'Dunno,'

"Zwife sez, 'Dunno,'

"Dom'y sez, 'Dunno,'

"Dom'y sez, 'Mup ev'morn' arly, 'Mup to drink fresh morn'air. 'Snossin like it.'

"Isez, 'Za'sallright, Dom'y, 'Fresh morn'air snice drink, but good ole gin'ntazzy's 'boutze proper helt f'me.

"Zwife sez, 'Who-wath rednesszize.' Who-wath—'' I sez, 'Givetup, But'n know who-wath

Zwife sez. Who-wath rednesszize. Whowath—

I sez. 'Givetup. But'n know who-wath
whiteness o' junep'r jules in a blark bo'l.' 'sid'ble less'n a mile I'm the Bom'y's cub-hie-cubberd door' too.' I sez.
Dom'y sez. 'Strong drink's ragin'!'
Sez I. 'Don'seo mushragin' roun' 'ere,
Dom'y.'

But Dom'y Ski'r's bo'l o' gin'ntazzy mus'abeen out vis'tin fridin't see it. Binneby I sez.—

Nosanka, Dom'y! Jisauz mushbleeged
'zifihad hull of 't. bo'anaail. Hope y'll hev a
bully Forszhuly nessummer!'

Ni bangsdoor'n gees. Za's las'scall. Good
I di'n go to Dom'y's fira'sing 'smornin', hoya!
Gos'smighty! Wha'di-done wizze roarin' ole
jag 'j'

Didn't they ask you to take anything at

I di'n go to Dom'y's fire'sing 'smornin', hoys!
Goe'smighty! Wha'di-done wizze roarin' ole
lag ?"
Didn't they ask you to take anything at
all?" asked the Sheriff.
"Ta-kensing?" said the Old Settler. "Yessedid. Zwife as'me to take a-hic-take a seat.
B'goeh, aosh'did! Who-o-o-whoop! Squire,
yorto ben 'long 'zme! 'Fad m-o-o-o-re fun!
Frank, semmup!"
"Scuss me, Major," said the Squire, gotting
ready to go. "I'm goin' hum. Much 'bleeged."
The Squire went out. The Old Settler arose
and started after him.
"Going, Major?" said the Sheriff. The Old
Settler whispered:
"Twon'do. Shurf, t'leas 'Squire go 'lone.
"Stoo full, 'n'll never git hum. Jisswait'll I
walk him roun' 'n 'spiain ma'rs 'tzwife, 'nile
come back' a semmup. Za'saliright, Shurf."
The Old Settler went. But he failed to come
back and set 'em up.

Bestroying the Forests Along the Upper
Mississippi River.

From the St. Faut Pioneer-Press.

From the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

The latest reports from the logging camps along the tributaries of the upper Mississippi indicate a material change in the percentage of the londerment for the winter. At the opening round of the landerment of the winter. At the opening round in the entering the proceeding year, and all arrangements half of that for the proceding year, and all arrangements were made with this result in view, especially in the employment of men and toams. The beginning of the season also favored the shortage, in the absence of any considerable snow fall; but the lack of snow for sledding excited the ingeniuty of the lumbermen in another direction. The travel on the logging roads has opened ruts or tracks from three to at inches in depth, into which the water has gradually settled and congested, making them of the less' character innarinalse for haning, with this unexpected aid, four horse teams are able to hani all the logs which can be pided on the sieds and the conditions otherwise for extensive and successful operations have undon been more favorable than they are at the present time. Another influence in insuring a much present time. Another influence in insuring a much present time, which can be eigened at the beginning of the season is the though the opening of spring promises them more remunerative amployment.

Guntlemen who arrived from the north yesterday fully corroborated the statements above made, and lecing asked the effects of the exceptionally favorable season for logging, replied that they would prove too good for the business, and the immerman would cartainly find themselves with more logs than they can use to advistage during the spring and summer. The determination of the leading frues is still present to limit the cut, but they may be defeased in this purpose by small largers. The present arrange employing the pair development and the season for logging replied than they may be defeased in this purpose by small largers. The present arrange employing the pair would prove too grade for the business, and the imm

A SECOND-HAND FOOD SHOP. The Unique Cailing of a German in Willett Street.

A brown-bearded German on the box of a big covered wagon, heavily loaded, drove slow-ly through the deep snow and mud in Willett street last night, and pulled up in front of a plain, old-fashioned little house above Delancey street. The children in that neighborhood are very numerous, and very many of them were at play on the sidewalks as the plain, unlettered wagon lurched and lumbered over the uneven roadway. They shouted to one another. "Here's the wagon, Cordelia," said one. "Run, Mary Ann, and tell your all directions. The street, from being noisy, became quiet. This neighborhood is near the East River at the point where the city is widest. Two-thirds of the houses are little old-fashioned brick dwellings, Scattered among these relies of the time when each family had a house to itself are the tail, bare tenements that, after all, afford better accommodations for families crowded under one roof than do the small houses.

A boy came out of the little brick house at which the wagon had halted, and took the horse

big, cylindrical tins. When the boy came back he assisted the man in lifting down two packthe internal control of the control ing boxes and some extra heavy barrels. All these were carried into the basement. Then the children reappeared, one or two at a time.

Benjamin F. Packard. She was launched on Nov. 15 at Bath, where she was built by Goss, rawyer A Packard. She is 20 feet long, 41 feet beam, and 27 feet depth of hold. Her carrying capacity is about 3,300 tons dead weight, which will load her down as that she will draw about 24 feet of water. She is the second American ship to carry seed lower masts. The first was the John M. Nov. 10. Like the Kelley, the Packard has a manufacent cabin finished in reservoid, inabagony, and French burg pauels. A marthe topped received sideboard with a silver rail supports a heavy silver water pitcher and cop at one and of the cabin. The companionway is furnished with chony land rails resting in silver supports, while not quite equal in size of his ship is the Kelley, the Packard is in every respect far superior to the ordinary ran of ships. She is commanded by Capi Waterlone, formerly of the ship St. John Smith. He is also her grindigal owner.

GAY OBJECTS ON THE STREETS. Odd and Gorgeous Business Wagons-Express

Some bold steps have been taken within about two years to introduce novelties and variety in the shape and appearance of New York business wagons. During the past twenty years the vehicles used in carrying merchandise have looked about the same. There have been no such changes and freaks in wagons as in carriages. The curious black, round-torped charcoal wagons of the time of the war have disappeared, along with the junk and rag carts drawn by dogs, that were familiar sights twenty years ago, but the trucks and the ex-press wagons and the delivery wagons of the stores, the clattering coal carts and the jolting stores, the clattering coal carris and the joiting butcher carts had until recently no more changed their shapes than had the hearses, the buses, and the milk wagens. But though the shapes have remained the same, there has been constant and rapid improvement in the method of building beliness wagens of nearly all sorts. The steady aim of the wagenmakers has been to combine strength with lightness and to add the further quality of gracefulness. These points gained, it has been possible also to build blager wagens than those of a few years ago without having them even look heavy. The biggest expressions show what has been done in this direction. There have been rapid advances in these respects since 1876, but even in that year the Europeans were anazed at the union of strength and lightness made possible by our hickory and ash woods, and they did not stint the praise they gave to the beauty of the workmanship and the gracefulness of the designs.

A Frenehman, who was one of the judges, appears to have been most delighted with the express money wagen—the ordinary light tarvel wagen with the upper half of the sides made of ornamental wire netting. It was as light as a rockney, and with no heavier springs, axles, or wheels.

But to-day there is a new style of money butcher carts had until recently no more from between the shafts. The German lifted out of the back of the vehicle heavy barrels and

propects since 1876, but even in that year the strength an lichtures made possible by our hickory and ask words, and they did not stift the prace to licy grave to the beauty of the works and they did not stift the prace to licy grave to the beauty of the works and they grave the prace of th

DEALING WITH INDIANS.

From the San Francisco Chronicle

CHILDRACE, Dec. 10.—"There they competed by competent and proposed they competed by the competence of the competence of

Professor of Binch Art and White.

A big white sign nailed to a telegraph pole in upper Sixth avenue bears this announcement in large latters of carmine paint:

WARHINGTON.
Professor of Bootblacking White Washing.

SOME INTERESTING NOVELTIES. Taming Humming Birds.

From the Chicago Times.

A lady residing at San Rafael, Cal. gives an account of the issuing of two free with humaning birth by the distiplet, who, under medical freedom, has for some months passed several hours duly reclining on rogs spread on the garden law, and the companionship and manufested their may copy by mapseding the within the wise little read thread to one who, at a sale distinct, watering her movements evidently wishing to be companional. It can be such as a sale distinct, watering her movements, evidently wishing to be company equantied. It can be such that with swedered water. The intelligent little creatures soon had their slender hills thrust into the Bower, from which they took bong draughts.

I take the bower from which they took bong draughts.

I took house, which had a successful a successful and a free bower for the continue become so impatient as evared you want frame to be see before they were that the aware, and, flustly, while she held the flower from the hand and filled it with drops from a spoon, the most hand and filled it with drops from a spoon, the most hand and filled it with drops from a spoon, the most hand and suffer the would catch the drops as they fell and dart into the honey engither shows reach the troughts. It is a first the passes hours each and so fassinated with them that she passes hours each and so fassinated with them that she passes hours each day of her resting time taking to them and watching their quick, lively novements.

"All homb these time before the manufactal the honey chiled flower, these are both makes consequently there are constant squabbles as to which shall take powers for them some distance, uttering a shrill note of protest against all intruders.

She, Likewise, was Sincere.

From the Somereille Journal.

"One word," she said, "before we part," and her bright eyes glowed in the melow light of the turned-down lamp. "Are you snicere;"

"I am sincere," he replied, in tones whose trainfulness can d not be doubted by any one, save the most confirmed pessandst.

"Then you cannot give me a palace by Lake Como!" and she looked into his eyes as if she would read his insert soil.

BERLIN, Dec. 10.—"It is the 'Black Rider'" says one.

"There comes Bismarck's man," exclaims another.

"Make way for Bismarck's despatch carrier," cry a score of voices, and as Friedrich strame is cleared, a great glossy, bay horse carrying a tall man in black, trois rapidly through the centre of the Lusy thoroughfaire loward the Central Reliway station. The horseman looks in their to the right nor the left, and gues out of his direct routs for no one, volicies and pedestrians clearing the way as you in St. Louis do for a fire engine. The "Black Rider" makes the same trip every afternoon between 2 and 3 o'clock, and not most frequented in Berlin, every some of the most frequented in Berlin, every some of the body stand assist for him. The afternoon I inspend to be in the Friedrich Strasse when the "Black Rider" passed. Every our stood aside, as usual, except a mounted police officer, who did not see him.

"Here' get out of the way!" velled Bismarck's man. The policeman was unquestionably startled, as he had his back to Leverstroom, and probably thought himself in some great danger, for no ope but the "Black Rider," perhaps, would dare confront the avigin dignity of a member of the imperial police force. The despatch carrier turned to the left and passed like a flash, just as the policeman saw who it was, but too late to pay the customary courtesy of "moving on."

Gen. Hancock and the Camel.

From the Lot Angeles Times.

When Hancock was stationed in this city in 18-38-31, as Quartermaster of the southern Instrict of California, he was an athlete of no small pretentions. Amount the animals used for transportation over which the pre-second of the continuous of

One of California's Nababa.

CHHUAHUA, Dec. 10.—"There they come,"
said a little follow, as he raised a yell that fairly
made my throat ache to hear.
And what are they?" I asked, still ignorant of the cause of all the uproar.
Why, the rancheros and the Indians," he

A Syricuse Woman's crafffing.

From the Syricuse Journal.

Two ladies were walking along East Genecoo street last events when a replyr lifted the but of one of them and sent it whoring a block war. A young gentleman, who may the judiers of despair which came over the lase of the water of the last went in pursuit of the fiving specimen of the miliners art, evertons it, and returned it to the young woman. But she thank him? No. She sandy remarked: "I thought that daruse raiser wasn't good for nothing?"

Anteen Sold for \$10,000. - From the San Francisco Cult.

Joseph Cairn Simpson has disposed of his horse Anteen, which recently made such remarkable time, to the Santa dasa Stock Company for Florato. Mr. Simpson preferred solitate the horse for this amount to accepting the terms of Robert Hemier, which were conditional upon Antees trottan less than the best time, and feitvering the horse in New York "all right."